

YANDERBILT HUNT A SIGHT.

MEGAPHONE ROARS IN FRONT OF MRS. NEILSON'S HOUSE.

Jerome's Sleuths Don't Get Reginald—Doorbell Rings Until Frederic Gebhard Loses All Patience—Photographers Snap Him in the Act and He Has Reporters Arrested—Story That Gebhard Has Been Shadowed and That a Joke on the Shadow Brought on the Hunt.

"This house," roared the megaphone from the top of a "Seeing New York" bus, "is No. 100 Fifth Avenue, the residence of Mrs. Frederic Neilson, who is the mother-in-law of Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt. It is here that Mr. Vanderbilt is now supposed to be in hiding. The crowd in front of the house is composed of District Attorney Jerome's detectives, who seek the subterranean Mr. Vanderbilt to testify about the money he lost at Richard Canfield's gambling house."

The county detectives, watching in relays, had their twenty-four hour watch for nothing, except the excitement of seeing Frederic Gebhard, Mrs. Neilson's brother, come out once an hour or so and show signs of anger. He lives there; and that may explain his feelings.

They didn't get Mr. Vanderbilt. County Detective Reardon says he can serve the subpoena on Sunday; at any rate that he has served such subpoenas on Sunday. Several lawyers who practice in criminal cases say he can't. If he can't, and does, the service is simply void. The watch of the house will be kept up until something develops.

The vigil began late on Friday night or early yesterday morning, when County Detectives Reardon and O'Shea were informed that Vanderbilt, whom they have not succeeded in serving with a subpoena to testify against Canfield since the gambling law was amended, had stopped over in this city on the way from Philadelphia to Newport with his wife and had gone to her mother's.

Reardon and O'Shea remained in front of the house all Friday night, relieving each other on the watch and taking turns at cat naps in a cab drawn up in front of the Hotel Kensington, directly opposite the house.

Their presence was noted by persons in the house, for early yesterday morning one of the Neilson servants came to the cab and astonished the drowsy sleuths inside by saying:

"You can quit now, gents. He has gone."

"Who's gone?" exclaimed Reardon, springing up from his cab seat couch.

"Mr. Vanderbilt," said the servant with a grin. "He was here a little while last night, but he had three ways to get out and he went by one of them."

The detectives thought that was a bluff and declined to put an end to their watch. But they were more or less disturbed about that remark that the quarry had three ways of exit, so they began to investigate. They discovered an alleyway in the rear of the watched house running back of a piano saleroom at 85 Fifth Avenue to Fifteenth street. That was evidently one of the three ways. Another way was from the same alley through a crockery store into Sixteenth street, but to get into the alley from the Neilson house it would have been necessary for Mr. Vanderbilt to drop into a courtyard from a one story extension and then climb a twelve-foot board fence. The detectives didn't think he had taken that trouble and they were sure he had not escaped by the front door.

After they took more precautions after day-light yesterday morning and sent for four men, instead of two, to relieve them.

County Detectives Mullen, Brennan, Platt and O'Neill were the relief. Two of them spent the day in the back alley watching the twelve-foot fence. The other pair remained on the avenue watching the front doors of the four dwellings on the block. It had occurred to them that Mr. Vanderbilt might go over the roofs to the home of a neighbor. The three other dwellings on the block which are on the west side of the avenue are owned by Bradish Johnson, Miss Teller Wolfe and Mrs. Devereux Clapp. Callers arrived in carriages at these houses all day long. There were some cards left, too, at the Neilson house, and every body who came away was carefully scrutinized by the detectives on the supposition that he or she might be Reginald Vanderbilt in disguise.

When a moving van backed up in front of the house the detectives got nervous and paid serious attention to the suggestion from one of many bystanders that young Vanderbilt was about to be spirited away in a folding bed.

The van man drove away with nothing but a rubber plant and a piano. The rider Weller would have looked in the piano, but the detectives didn't look. A grinning maid explained to the sleuths through the grating of a cellar window that the plant and the piano had belonged to a former housekeeper and that there was nobody in them. The crowd, which really outnumbered the detectives by a hundred, howled with delight and the detectives reread their subpoena to conceal their annoyance.

At hourly intervals the detectives rang the doorbell and asked if Mr. Vanderbilt was ready to come out. They were told each time that he wasn't there.

Reardon showed up in the middle of the afternoon to see how his assistants were getting on. He got into the vestibule of the house, where he saw a butler in disguise. That is, as Reardon explained, he looked like a butler in disguise. Reardon declared that Mr. Vanderbilt was in the house. The man at the door said that he wasn't and offered to bet \$100 on it. The sleuth pulled out a roll of marked money ready for emergencies as People's Exhibitions A to Z. The butler in disguise crawled and slithered the inner door in the detective's face.

Mr. Gebhard began to get restive about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Half an hour before that a big red touring car stopped in front of the door and all hands took it for granted that Mr. Vanderbilt was about to make a run for it. The subpoena servers braced themselves for the shock at the foot of the step. Reporters, camera men and interested citizens formed a circle about the automobile.

But it was a false alarm. Mr. Gebhard came out alone and jumped into the automobile, which started up the avenue on the wrong side and faster than the law allows. Mounted Policeman England dashed after it and told the driver to slow up and get on the right hand side.

Mr. Gebhard came back in twenty minutes, but before going into the house consigned the crowd in front to the devil. Then he modified it.

"The gentlemen from Mr. Jerome's office," he said, "have a right to be here and may stay. I'll have all the rest of you arrested."

Several photographers, who had snapped him when he went away, snapped him again. Just then Herman McCarthy, a young law clerk employed in the office of Bowers & Sands, counsel for Reginald Vanderbilt, appeared in front of the house in response to a telephone message. He called a policeman. The policeman thought

he was called to clear the crowd away. In front of the piano store next to the Neilson house there is a wide area opening from the sidewalk.

"You reporters and others who have a right to be here," said the policeman, "step in that area till I clear away this crowd."

"No, clear 'em all away. Arrest these damned reporters," cried Mr. Gebhard, brandishing his cane. Several photographers snapped him again.

"Yes, arrest the reporters," cried the law clerk, "I have been reading the law, and I know you can arrest 'em."

The policeman asked for specifications. The law clerk picked out William Warner of the New York Times and Ashby Deering of the Journal and demanded their arrest on a charge of malicious mischief.

Mr. Gebhard backed up the demand and the photographers snapped him again.

"I am counsel for the New York World," exclaimed the law clerk, "and just to show my rights in this matter I'll arrest a World man, too."

There were two World reporters present, both of whom desired to be arrested. The Journal man was but the law clerk didn't make good.

All hands, except the subpoena servers, started for the Tenderloin station. Mr. Gebhard dropped out of the procession when it was half way through Fifteenth street on the way to Sixth avenue. He sent his secretary, named Coley, along to represent him at the station.

Sergeant Wilson was behind the desk when the crowd trooped in. First he expressed surprise and then he took the complaint of Mr. McCarthy, who said:

"I am a son of Judge McCarthy of the City Court. I have read the law that will cover such a case as this and I accuse these men of malicious mischief."

"What did they do?" asked Wilson.

"They rang the doorbell at 100 Fifth Avenue. They leaned on the railing in front of the house. They took pictures of the house and of Mr. Gebhard."

Neither prisoner had a camera or a photographer in tow. Warner said that he had rung the doorbell once about noon to inquire if Vanderbilt was there. Then he went across the street to the Hotel Kensington for luncheon and was not on the west side of the avenue again until within about three minutes of the time when Mr. McCarthy picked him out. Deering said he had not rung the bell. Both said they did not lean on the railing. They were both in front of the piano store when they were arrested. Two other reporters bailed them in \$500 each.

After this event, Policeman Brewster, who was on post in front of the house, was called in by one of the Neilson servants. Fifteen minutes later he emerged and told the county detectives that he had been taken through the house by the servants and assured by them that Reginald Vanderbilt was not there.

The county detectives paid no attention to the report of Policeman Brewster.

Mr. McCarthy went back to the Tenderloin station at 8:30 P. M. and asked Sergeant Butler to send a couple of policemen to the Neilson house to drive away the crowd. He said Magistrate Crane had advised him to.

The policemen were sent and kept the crowd moving. It wasn't much of a crowd now. Mr. McCarthy said he would tell the reporters how the rumor that Mr. Vanderbilt was in the house got started.

Mr. Gebhard was dining with two or three friends in an uptown restaurant on Friday night, he said. Mr. Gebhard has been "shadowed" recently, Mr. McCarthy said, and he pointed out his shadow sitting at an adjoining table.

As a joke on the sleuth, according to McCarthy, one of Mr. Gebhard's friends raised his voice and spoke of Mr. Vanderbilt, leaving Philadelphia in the afternoon, adding that he knew that Mr. Vanderbilt was at the Neilson home.

The sleuth immediately left his table and telephoned. By the time Mr. Gebhard got to the Neilson house, two county detectives were there. Mr. Gebhard sent the butler out to tell them that Mr. Vanderbilt was not in the house. They wouldn't believe him.

When Reardon heard this story last night, he said that it was new to him. He had heard of no one shadowing Mr. Gebhard. He had "private information," he said, that Mr. Vanderbilt had gone to the Neilson home and that he was still there.

Frank T. Wall, who became the father-in-law of Jules Blane Neilson last January without his own consent, called at the house at 11 o'clock, but didn't go in.

Magistrate Crane says that he simply advised McCarthy to call the police if there was an disturbance in front of the house.

Assistant District Attorney Sandford, who has charge of the Canfield case, said yesterday that he wished the newspapers would cease publishing notices to the affair because in the event of an indictment the newspaper stories might be used by the defense as grounds to obtain a change of venue.

Mr. Sandford said yesterday that Mr. Jerome himself in the past had said several things about Canfield and Reginald Vanderbilt. Mr. Sandford said that he had changed since then. Mr. Sandford said that there was objection to the case being tried in an up-State court, because it was so easy in the country to get a jury of twelve jurors and "fix" them.

New York, R. I., June 11.—Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt have not yet returned from Philadelphia, and nothing is known here as to when they will return. The horses and traps which were sent to Philadelphia to be shown at the horse show arrived at Newport this afternoon. It is very evident, however, that Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt are not expected before the first of next week, and the general impression is that they will make the trip from Philadelphia by steamer, arriving in Boston.

News of Plays and Players.

Henry W. Savage has engaged Mme. Kirby Lunt to sing Kundry in his production of "Parsifal" in English. She sang here under Maurice Grau at the Metropolitan Opera House.

The Lyric Theatre, where De Wolf Hopper has been appearing in "Wang," closed last night. Mr. Hopper and his company will start a two weeks engagement at Manhattan Beach on Saturday.

The weather.

Fair weather prevailed yesterday in all the States save for some cloudiness and scattered showers along the South Atlantic coast and in Nebraska and Kansas.

The pressure was high over the Lake regions and over the Rocky Mountain States; elsewhere it was low, but there were no storms moving.

It was warmer in all sections, except the Rocky Mountain States.

It should remain fair and moderately warm in this neighborhood to day.

In this city yesterday it was fair and warmer; fresh northerly; average humidity, 60 percent; barometer, corrected to read sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.08; 3 P. M., 29.99.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

Time	1904	1903	1902	1901	1900
8 A. M.	62	62	62	62	62
10 A. M.	62	62	62	62	62
12 M.	62	62	62	62	62
2 P. M.	62	62	62	62	62
4 P. M.	62	62	62	62	62
6 P. M.	62	62	62	62	62
8 P. M.	62	62	62	62	62
10 P. M.	62	62	62	62	62
12 M.	62	62	62	62	62

For New England and eastern New York, fair Sunday and Monday; fresh east to northeast winds.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland and eastern Pennsylvania, fair Sunday and Monday; light to fresh north to northeast winds.

For Delaware and New Jersey, fair Sunday and Monday; east to northeast winds, probable increasing Sunday.

For western Pennsylvania and western New York, fair Sunday and Monday; light to fresh east winds.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey



LOOK FOR THIS TRADE-MARK ON EVERY BOTTLE.

MEDICINE FOR ALL MANKIND

At all druggists and grocers or direct \$1.00 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, New York.

MR. RAFFLES MATHENY, GENT.

Continued from First Page.

of the best dressed men who frequent the places where men drink champagne in New York are dressed. His nails were freshly manicured. A black indifferent smile on his face was varied every minute or two as he talked easily with his captors by the good humored flash of those dimples following hard on some utterance of his quick wit. In fact, the inspectors found themselves rather put to it to keep up with his general information and quickness in conversation.

TRIED TWICE FOR MURDER.

The inspectors admitted, when they left Mr. Matheny in jail in Newark, that they had parted with one of the most entertaining fellows they ever met. Mr. Jacobus, in fact, said yesterday that it hurt his good opinion of the human race to realize that such a man could have twice been tried for murder, and could have been accused of everything from plain burglary to tunneling into a national bank.

The technical charge on which Louis Matheny was arrested was that of being a fugitive from justice. But the real reason why he was taken into custody is quite different from anything in the nature of a technicality.

GENTLEMANLY AND SCHOLARLY SAFE BURGLARY.

For two months past offices in New Jersey have been rolled by a successful method adopted has been one which burglars have not found in operation since the days of old Cody, one of the princes of the safebreaking business. Every safe in the assessed post offices had been tackled thus. The combination dial had been cleanly cut off with a cold chisel, then a quarter inch drill had been driven through the front of the lock mechanism; a steel punch a foot long had been put into the hole and a terrific blow from a heavy hammer on this steel punch had utterly disorganized the mechanism of the safe, so that all the locks had fallen away and the door could be opened as easily as the thief's possession as though they had been lying in the gutter when he found them.

Professional detectives of this sort of work is beyond the ability of the mere burglarious mechanic. A man who can drop a steel punch on the dial of a safe and make it as easy as a modern safe combination must be one, according to the detectives, who not only is a good mechanic, but a gentleman and a scholar as well.

TRICKED IN IT LEAVES A TRAIL.

Louis Matheny corresponds to these specifications in more ways than one. Especially up to the time when he disappeared from the country in 1902, he was the only man who ever applied after Cody's time to the Cody method of safe breaking. When the Post Office inspectors looked over the first two or three boxes in New Jersey which have been robbed within the last few months they said:

"Louis Matheny is back." They went out among his former friends. They picked up every acquaintance that he is known to have had since he was born in Auburn, Ind., 40 years ago.

T. J. Matheny, is described in Post Office circulars, which for two years have been holding out offers of reward for Louis Matheny's capture. He is a man of the estimable citizens of that city. Young Matheny had a first class high school education, and was for two years at least a student in one of the big Ohio colleges.

COLLEGE MAN GONE WRONG.

Fifteen years ago Brocky McGuire, a famous pickpocket, whose home was in Dayton, Ohio, visited Auburn and met a friend of Louis Matheny. The police came to Auburn after Brocky and he went away. Louis Matheny went with him. Since that time, Brocky McGuire has been written plain on the books of the State and Federal authorities from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In Oakland, Cal., in 1904, Brocky McGuire was shot to death in Kuhnle's saloon. Joe Tohill, a petty thief, was killed by Cashin during the fight with Matheny and arrested and charged with murder. The jury disagreed on the first trial and on the second, and Matheny was discharged.

Los Angeles suffered from a great many safe robberies in 1903. Just as the police believed they had the evidence to show that Louis Matheny and his associate, Brocky McGuire, had committed the robberies which were of the knocked off dial, drill and steel punch fashion, the two men disappeared. There was no description of them available.

TUNNEL TO A NATIONAL BANK.

The next year Chief of Police Glass of Los Angeles discovered a tunnel 150 feet long leading from a house in the city to the vaults of the Second National Bank of Los Angeles. Chief Glass was not able to find out to the satisfaction of a jury who dug this tunnel, but he went to Jim K. Stevens, a notorious burglar, and a man who was associating with Stevens very intimately.

Glass told them that under the laws of California he could not convict them of attempting to rob a bank; nevertheless, if they did not get out of town within three hours he could promise them that they would get severely hurt. In fact, he suggested that they had better get their lives insured if they attempted to stay any longer.

Jim Stevens and his friend, who was Louis Matheny, left town within twenty minutes. Two months later Mr. Matheny appeared in Chicago and was seen much in the company of Charles Lowrey, a bank breaker, and Stella Brooks, a brilliantly beautiful woman, who never associated with an unsuccessful thief.

The Chicago police, for reasons that Mr. Lincoln Steffens may be able to point out, were never looking for Brocky McGuire, never finding him. At last he got word that he really must leave town. It was then that the drill punch burglars began to appear in Chicago and were seen much in the company of Charles Lowrey, a bank breaker, and Stella Brooks, a brilliantly beautiful woman, who never associated with an unsuccessful thief.

Highly thought of at his hotel, which he frequented the name was suppressed by the Post Office inspectors yesterday appeared in Chicago and was seen much in the company of Charles Lowrey, a bank breaker, and Stella Brooks, a brilliantly beautiful woman, who never associated with an unsuccessful thief.

At his rooms in the hotel in this city which he frequented the name was suppressed by the Post Office inspectors yesterday appeared in Chicago and was seen much in the company of Charles Lowrey, a bank breaker, and Stella Brooks, a brilliantly beautiful woman, who never associated with an unsuccessful thief.

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sightseer from the West. He spent money freely, but not ostentatiously.

He went away for trips of two and three days at a time, and when he was about the hotel conversed with his fellow guests and their wives on Shakespeare and the Musical Glasses and gross fluency and grace. Until this relation of the facts is made to his associates in the hotel they will probably believe, as they said to the Post Office Inspectors yesterday, that Mr. Matheny was "the victim of a low-lived blackmailing plot concocted by persons who pretended to be Government officers."

ABNER MCKINLEY DEAD.

Brother of the Late President Expires Suddenly in Somerset, Pa.

SOMERSET, Pa., June 11.—Abner McKinley, brother of the late President McKinley, was found dead in his room by his wife at 8 o'clock this morning. Death was due to Bright's disease.

Although Mr. McKinley had been ill for a year, he was feeling well yesterday and enjoyed a long drive. He retired in bright spirits and told his physician, Dr. H. I. Marsden, that he expected a good night's rest.

When he failed to appear this morning, his wife went to his room, which adjoined his, and found her husband dead in his chair, attired in his night clothes. It is supposed that Mr. McKinley became ill after retiring and left his bed for the chair to get relief from pain.

Until a year ago Abner McKinley, who was the only brother of the late President, lived in this city. He moved to New York from Canton, Ohio, in 1897, and was admitted to the bar here.

Until the election of his brother to the Presidency he was simply a plodding country lawyer, about whom not much was known, except that he was William McKinley's brother. Then he came to this city and built up a considerable practice, as counsel for corporations and commercial firms for the most part.

His wife and daughter he lived at the Windsor Hotel at the time that building was destroyed by fire, March 17, 1899. Mrs. McKinley and the daughter were rescued by firemen, after having been in a critical situation. The strain of that danger seemed to have broken his health.

He read terms with President McKinley, according to all appearances, and was a frequent visitor to the White House, the President and Mrs. McKinley coming to visit him in New York occasionally.

Abner McKinley had a number of personal and political enemies, who connected his name with certain large transactions between the Government and contractors, such as the sale of vessels to the Navy Department, at high rates, early in the Spanish-American War, the supplying of the Quartermaster's Department with clothing at high prices, and other deals.

When the investigating Commission started its work, Abner McKinley's enemies tried to have him brought before the commission to testify regarding his knowledge of the various contracts, but he refused, and the commission decided that it was unnecessary to summon him.

He was a member of the Union League and Lawyers' clubs of this city. Somerset, Pa., where he died, is the place where the country home of Dr. Herman Baer, his son-in-law, is located. Dr. Baer married Miss Mabel McKinley, who still uses her maiden name as a singer on the vaudeville circuits.

Mr. McKinley was reputed to have a comfortable fortune.

GRAPE-NUTS.

When Nature Hints About the Food.

When there's no relish to any food and all that one eats doesn't seem to do any good then is the time to make a turn over in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required.

"For a number of years I followed railroad work, much of it being office work of a trying nature. Meal times were our busiest and eating too much and too quickly of food such as is commonly served in hotels and restaurants, those together with the sedentary habits were not long in giving me dyspepsia and stomach trouble which reduced my weight from 205 to 160 pounds."

"There was little relish in any food and none of it seemed to do me any good. It seemed the more I ate the poorer I got and was always hungry before another meal, no matter how much I had eaten in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required."

"I have been following this diet now for several months and my improvement has been so great that all the others in my family have taken up the use of Grape-Nuts with complete satisfaction and much improvement in health and brain power."

"American people undoubtedly eat hurriedly, have lots of worry, thus having digestion and therefore need a food that is predigested and concentrated in nourishment. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

TURN OVER TIME

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Saks & Company

311 to 34th St.

FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 13TH AND 14TH.

A Sale of Shirt Waist Suits and Skirts for Women.

Shirt Waist Suits of Taffeta Silk in black, brown, navy, jasper or green, plaited model

Regularly \$14.50 At \$10.75
Regularly \$18.75 At \$14.50

Shirt Waist Suits of white cotton fabrics, with plaits and hemstitching.

Special at \$4.90

Shirt Waist Suits of white Lawn, with valenciennes lace, or of cotton Etamine with Persian trimming.

Special at \$5.50

Shirt Waist Suits of Linen in white, blue, brown, or green; plaited effect.

Special at \$7.50

Tailored Suits of Linen in white, navy, light blue or brown; coat effect with strapped seams.

Special at \$8.75

Pedestrienne Skirts of brilliantine in black, navy or brown, side plaited.

Regularly \$5.75 At \$3.90

Pedestrienne Skirts of Panama Cloth or Canvas Etamine in black, blue or brown; side plaited model.

Special at \$5.90

Pedestrienne Skirts of Pique or Linen in a variety of models.

At \$1.95, \$2.25, \$3.50 and \$4.50

Tailored Suits and Skirts for Misses and Small Women

Sizes 14, 16 and 18 Years; 32, 34 and 36 Bust.

Tailored Suits in an extensive variety of models in Eton, Blouse and Top-coat effects of Broadcloth, Cheviot, Voile, Etamine or fancy mixed fabrics in black and colors. Many are over silk drop skirt.

Formerly \$29.50 to \$42.50 At \$14.50

Separate Skirts in dress or pedestrienne lengths of Voile, Twine, Mistral, Panama, Cheviot, Broadcloth or Brilliantine, in blue or black; new full plaited or side trimmed models for misses and small women.

Regularly \$10.50 to \$15.00 At \$6.90

FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Trimmed Hats for Women.

Formerly \$12.50, At \$5.50
Formerly \$15.00, At \$7.50

Formerly \$25.00, At \$10.50
Formerly \$30.00, At \$12.50

Tailored and Ready-to-Wear Hats for Women.

Formerly \$2.25 to \$7.50 At 98c to \$3.50

Trimmed Hats for Misses and Children At One-Half Former Prices.

Sailor Hats for Children, Formerly 85c. to \$3.50, At 58c. to \$1.75

A Sale of Shirt Waists

At One-third Less Than Regular

Prices Beginning on Monday.

Waists of white Lawn, front of tucking and embroidery, or of white Lawn with small black or blue dots, with tucked front and embroidery.

Regularly \$1.00. At 69c
Waists of colored Chambray, black and white Lawn, striped Madras or white Lawn in a variety of models.

Regularly \$1.50 At 98c
Waists of fine white Lawn, trimmed with lace and embroidery; a manufacturer's entire surplus stock.

Regularly \$1.50 to \$3.75 At 98c, \$1.50 and \$1.98
Waists of white Lawn, yoke and cape effects, with tucking, embroidery and lace. Several new models.

Regularly \$2.50 At \$1.50

Waists of white Lawn with lace or embroidery insertion and tucking, in a large variety of styles; also waists of dotted Swiss with plaiting and strapped yoke effect.

Regularly \$3.00 At \$1.98

Silk Waists of Taffeta, Louisine, Peau de Soie, Crepe de Chine or Novelty Silks in a large variety of colors, as well as white and black; all this season's models. To effect an immediate clearance:

Formerly \$5 to \$7.50. At \$1.98

Waists of white China Silk in tailored or fancy models, elaborated with laces. Regularly \$3.75 to \$5. At \$2.98

FOR THE ENTIRE WEEK, BEGINNING ON MONDAY,